

DOCTOR • WHO

A KLYTODE CHRISTMAS

PART TWO

It's *Christmas* in the 38th century...
but it isn't a *happy* one.

The *Klytode* has returned to Earth, intent on *destroying it forever*. The giant *Prime Klytode*, the controlling brain behind the entire *toxic species*, has materialised above the main *Ecopower station* in London...

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... and it's already spewing *poisonous gas* into the Earth's atmosphere!

Inside the reactor *control room*, the *Doctor* and *Martha* face the *Klytode* with help from sanitation engineer *Jimmy* and his robot pal *Bert*...

Klytode, you must *listen* to me! Stop what you're doing *now*, before it's *too late*... you're causing *terrible* damage to the Earth's atmosphere!

Yeah, and you *stink*, too!

Terrible damage is not my intention, Doc-tor! I'm aiming for *irrevocable* damage!

Wh-what have I *done*?


Shh. It's all right, you were under *telekinetic mind control*. You couldn't help it.

What... what did I do?

I think you've helped the *Klytode* destroy the Earth.


There are *other planets* you could inhabit - worlds where the seas are made of acid and the air is thick with the kind of deadly toxins you can only *dream* of! Let me take you to one!

It's *no use*, Doc - he *wants* to destroy the Earth. That's how he gets his *kicks*.



Listen to your little metal friend, Doc-tor! Yes, you *could* take me to any world you like - but it wouldn't be *Earth*!

I want *this* planet!




Come on, Jimmy, let's get you out of here...

I can't *believe* what I've done, Martha. How can I have been so *stupid*?

We all make *mistakes*. But the Doctor will think of *something*...

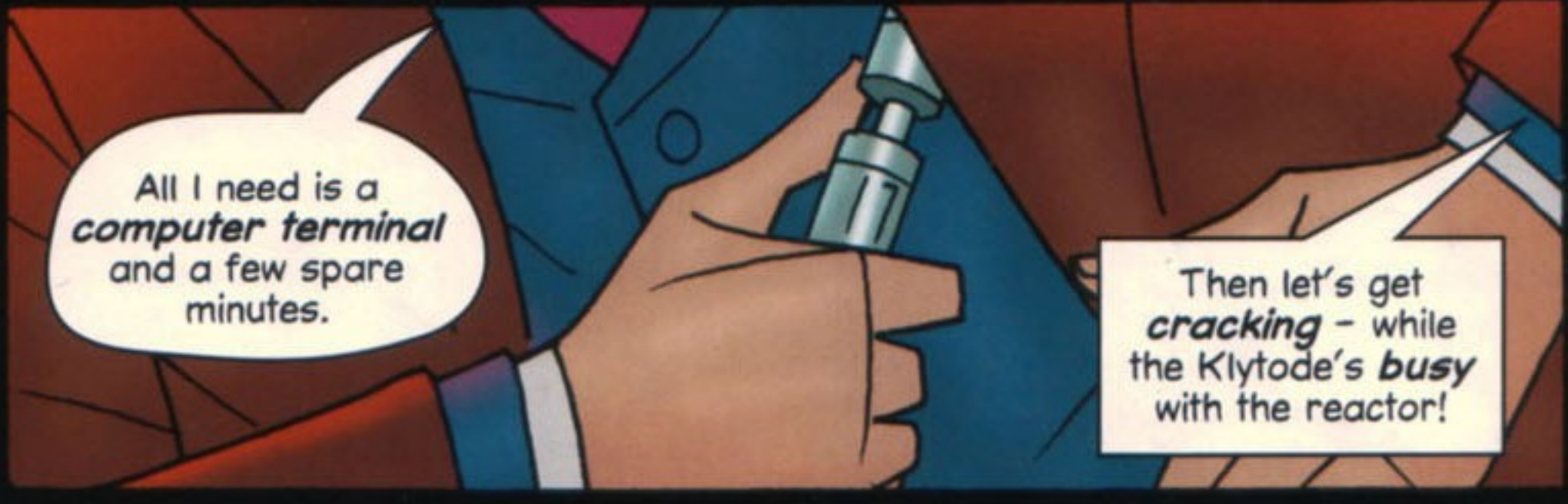
... I hope!



Bert, listen. I've got an *idea*...


The Prime Klytode's just dropped straight out of *hyperspace*, right? Well, if we can just *reverse* the hyperspatial link we can send it *right back* where it came from double quick. How does *that* sound?

Brilliant! But *how*?



All I need is a *computer terminal* and a few spare minutes.


Then let's get *cracking* - while the Klytode's *busy* with the reactor!



I can use the bio-reactor's power core to *reverse* the hyperspatial link from here... but I'll have to be *quick*!

Drat! I need to wire in a computer *interface* first...

Use *me* - my *omnitronic brain* can act as a computer interface.



But I *can't*, Bert... the feedback from the reactor will *fry every last circuit* in you!

Meanwhile...

I've messed **everything** up... my life, my work, the **world**...

Jimmy, you were under the control of an **alien mind**. It's **not** your fault!

Bert **trusted** me... I'm supposed to be the **reliable one**, remember. I've really let him down, Martha.

But it **is**. I've been letting things get on top of me. I **wanted** to tell Bert but I couldn't let him **down**... I've made mistakes, we've argued, **fallen out**... in the end I just **gave up**. And **that's** when the Klytode **struck**. I was weak and I couldn't **resist** his telekinetic power.

If he's really your friend, then he'll **forgive** you.

And right now Bert needs you more than **ever**!

I'll do anything I can to put things **right**!

Seize the humans!

Aargh!

Oh no you **don't** - !

Oh - I wasn't expecting **that**!

Oh no - I forgot about the Klytode's **robot guardians**!

KERLANNNG!

SLNNNNGGG!

SKRUNCH!

KERUNCHH!

It's the **safety screen** - a transparium curtain designed to separate the reactor room from the rest of the station in case of meltdown!

EMERGENCY REACTOR SCREEN
MANUAL RELEASE



That's the *robots* done for, anyway - cut right out of the picture!

Bert! Bert! Are you *all* right?



Bert - what's *going on*? What have you *done* to him, Doctor?

It's *ok*, Jimmy. The Doc's just *wiring me* into the reactor...

What for?



I need a *computer interface* for the reactor, Jimmy. Bert *volunteered*. It's the only way I can *reverse* the hyperspace link and send the Prime Klytode *back* to where it *came from*!



But... but... What'll that *do* to him?

Hey, stop *worrying*, you big lump. It's gotta be done.



But the reactor will melt your insides like *cheese*! It'll *kill* you!

Doctor, is that *true*?

I can't think of anything else, Martha. I need a computer interface for the reactor. Bert *knows* what it means...



We've gotta *save the Earth*, Jimmy. The Klytode's *poisoning* the atmosphere. If we don't stop it soon, *everyone* will die!

But not *you*! You're a *robot* - you don't *need* an atmosphere to breathe! You *can't* do this, Bert! You can't just *sacrifice* yourself!

Don't talk daft, Jimmy. This way the human race *survives* - and so do *you*.



No! *Don't*! Don't let him, Doctor! This is all my *fault*!

Jimmy...

Let me through! Open the screen! I've got to stop them!



Abominable humans! And you too, Doc-tor! You may have defeated the Prime Klytode...

... but I am far from finished!

The Ecopower reactor can still be sent into **meltdown**...

This **pathetic human** will operate the necessary controls - under my **telekinetic guidance**!

Not any more, Klytode. Your telepathic hold over me **broke** the moment I realised what was **really** important to me...

... my world... my friends... and **Bert**.

You tell him, Jimmy!

I think that's your cue to **leave**, Klytode...

Bah! You may think you've won again, Doc-tor - but I'll be back one day! Keep looking over your shoulder - you'll **never** know when or where I'll come for you!

Later...

It's good of you to **stay** for Christmas dinner, Doc. Bert never **appreciates** a good roast potato.

But I can appreciate **good friends**...

... and **peace** on Earth!

So **Merry Christmas** and a **Happy New Year** to everyone!

More adventures next issue!